
Title: Hymn of Discord

Author: The Black One

Setting sun blasted
eyes of a thousand
daggeded dreams,
A saintly figure kills
the child and robs the
mother,
A shadowy dream
fulfills a thousand

prophecies,
An orc leads an army
of spiders against the
ancient keep,
A mage sacrifices
himself to become a
darker denizen,
A shepherd stands

atop a hill and curses
Lord British,
A farmer looks out to
his field and sees a
swarm of locusts
descend,
Hymn of Discord
listen to my praise,

Listen to my dance of
the dead,
Listen to my hymn
has ragged voice in
wonderful tribulation,
Discord darkness is
all I see in these pain
filled eyes,

The Virtues will be
trod upon,
Not by the blackest of
souls but by the
farmer and
tradesman,
Noone will abide by
their hateful creed,

The holy aura that
they bring shall fade,
And in the coming

darkness a silent
figure shall ride,
Shall ride from the
setting sun and into
the glittering stars,

Hymn of Discord let
me lift up to your
praise,
Let you cloth this man
in hatred,
Let you allow this man
the Vision of
Darkness,

Let this man become
your prophet,
Darkness descending
animosity unending,
Hatred overwhelming
destruction beginning,
Children lay down
your toys hold up

your hands,
Accept the rain of this
life and hold steel,
Call yourself a man,
Fathers drink from
the cup that is placed
before you,
Drink deeply and then

stab your friend in
the back,
The Virtues will no
longer serve you,
Hymn of Darkness!
Hear our sacred call,
hear our darkened
blood,

Hear our want for
what is to come,
Darkened skies herald
your arrival,
Disease and death are
your heralds,
In the end only those
who can hear your

call will stand,
Darkness descending
animosity unending,
Hatred overwhelming
destruction beginning.

And then Jesus Christ

comes down and sends all

you evil scum bags
straight to Hell where
you burn for all eternity!